MAKEN NO DAYDREAMER
魔拳のデイドリーマー
NISHI OSYOU
西和尚
アルファポリス

Maken no Daydreamer

Volume 1 - Reincarnation, Western-styled House and Mother's Love

Author: Oshou

Illustrator: Tea

Translate: Entruce Translations

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Chapters 1-2-3 – Another World Reincarnation and The Strongest Mother

(Author note: These are suitable parts that will be replaced in the summary when it's rewritten as a book)

This might be a bit sudden, but do you know about [reincarnation]?

It's a popular genre, it can be said to be a constant seller. A staple of fiction on the net.

I was a normal Japanese person, but after I died for some reason I… was reborn into this abnormal world, I got to redo the contents of my life from the age of one.

For the new me, this was what I experienced.

In this reincarnation I was brought up in a common family and with much difficulty I passed the entrance examination for college, this time I consider my life happy. I didn't possess the qualities in that staple of reincarnation, a 'hero.'

I was happily awaiting my future prospects as a university student when the new semester started in spring.

… trajectory, I was hit by a crashing airplane that fell like an air like an arrow. and then I died.[tl note. mofo died by literally being hit by a plane crash, and that was his second life… gangsta]

Bodies and debris scattered, the events transpire around me in slow motion as my vision fades, what I regret is the black history of a pubescent boy on the PC at home… I wish I had deleted it, my social standing will fall posthumously, life was short but I finished it….

…. these are my so-called memories of my past life. [TL: Japan please learn to clear your browser history or at least use incognito mode… you creepy fucks.]

Next thing I know, it had already happened….. [reincarnation]

That was the reason I became like this… an 18-year-old high school student,

now in the body of a baby.

☆☆☆

My body doesn't do what I want it to, and I don't know where I am either–just in case I look around to my surroundings. The house has a European style located on a beautiful mountain.

It's a 3 story western style house. It has the feel of a place Dracula would live. It has an almost grandiose feel …. This was my home in this life.

I live here with 2 people, my foster parents. [TL: after 3 days of exhausting labor she managed to give birth to this prick who calls his biological parents foster parents… cold.]

After being reborn I live like this for a long time and have never been outside our home.

This is because we live in a remote location making it difficult. We have a small garden around our home and around it there is a forest.

By the way the reason these are my foster parents…. because I don't think they are not my parent.

When I met my current parents they didn't seem to be my parents, I don't understand why,…Well it feels like the people raising me are definitely not my real parents.

Why is that? can someone explain it….

"Minato? Is the food ready"

"Ah, yes mother it's ready now!"

My 'mother' inquires from under the balcony.

She has long blond hair that goes to her back, it's naturally really pretty, she definitely doesn't need to use conditioner.

She has fair skin. Her body is firm and was well-kept, She is just too perfect. Her breasts were of a size you would have to call big…. I, um, think it may be a health fixation for a boy.

She also had a beautiful face still full of youth. With slightly green eyes and thin

eyebrows.

…. her ears were long and pointed. They resemble the ears of an [elf], but she isn't an elf.

Her name was 'Lilian Kyadoriyu[tl if someone can come up with a better name from what I came up with please let me know リリン・キャドリーユ]

She is a member of a demonic race, a Succubus.

My name is 'Minato Kyadoriyu'

For reasons I don't understand my name from my previous life has been incorporated carefully into my new name.

My hair and eye color are both black and my ears aren't particularly pointy. I feel like my appearance is that of an ordinary human.

Maybe this it the reason why I feel we aren't truly parent and child, even though this is purely my opinion as I haven't heard otherwise.

Even baring such thoughts I have no Idea how long I've been here, since I have no memories of my birth or anything following it for some time.

Although from a considerably early time…..due to my memories of a previous life my ego managed to establish itself at probably half a year, I was born and discarded at a considerably early age, this is probably what moved my 'mother' to take me in.

If that's what happened, this would definitely be what my mother would do.

By the way, when I was taken care of as an infant….. I got to experience intolerable shame play quite a bit….[tl: awe yeah…. um, i-i-i I mean ewwwww!*cough cough* nothing to see here move along.]

Especially mother's milk, or diaper change….I'm sorry, please forgive me, my mind is braking. After I reincarnated with so much effort… I want to commit suicide hurriedly.

How much vanity can an infant's consciousness actually have?

Even though I can't control it, when mother's milk is offered I automatically drink. I can't control my body functions so when I have a movement I'm

changed… I'm powerless to resist it. In truth my shame is fading.

Besides, my 'mother' is an ultra high-class beauty.

I mean for this woman to feed me, who is not her husband or son, her mother's milk. I spent several years in this shameful existence.

☆☆☆

Time flies quickly. In 4 years I am now 9 years old.

naturally as this is a 'Alternate dimension' I am living in an environment that is very different from what I was used to in Modern Japan.

As for the level of technology, it's slightly old-fashioned similar, it gives off an atmosphere similar to what it probably was like in Europe during the middle ages.

Furthermore this world is akin to a so-called "World of Sword and Magic."

When you ask how I can say this for sure it's because mother uses magic often…. when traveling away from home. Demons can be seen swaggering about. The monsters are like you would see in anime or in fantasy games.

Could the 'Abnormal World' I was growing up in have the same feeling as Modern Japan?Naturally if you asked me I'd say it couldn't.

What has been going on since I turned 5, you ask? Under the guidance of mother, I have been in 'training.'

In this world 'training' has a very simple meaning. Its training to fight.

Since demons/ Monsters exist in this world "Strength is Important." After I discussed it with mother, training was commenced.

Of course at first I was bewildered, I could not seem to get an understanding of it and felt amazed by many things.

Because it is forbidden by mother,I haven't been able to go outside our home, so I haven't seen it directly…though I often see it when I look out the window. Wolves large enough to swallow a child whole without chewing, bears the size of large trucks, and varieties of demons that are clearly dangerous.

I am too weak to oppose the demons I can see wandering about outside. If I were to do so I would be KO'd just by stepping outside the house.

In that regard, if that is the reason, I thought it is completely justified that some training is necessary. Without it I will never be able to go outside.

That is why I decided to ask mother selfishly for ‘training.’

So I received training from mother. Although it’s strange I set my goal for training to surpass mother.

When I say that. In comparison to the monsters in the forest Mother is incomparable, she is super strong.

During my previous life, because I was absorbed with anime and games , this world of Sword and magic suited my tastes greatly.

Instead of using demonstrations, I was instructed to find monsters in the forest and defeat them. Along the way at the age of five I came to understand why the monsters avoided the house it had a feeling like ‘Ah, so that’s why.’ (TL:lacking in any shock) It’s probably that mother is the apex predator of the forests ecosystem.

Or should I say, with her strength they behave more like pets.

They offer a comfort between my studies— there are various kinds of cats and birds–I’ve become quite attached.

Was I reincarnated into a good body, with each day I could see my skills improving while I followed my mother’s teachings. Within 1 year it became noticeable, but…

I don’t seem to have the disposition to be a wizard.

Unlike with martial arts and weapons no matter how hard I trained there were no results. After a year of training my mother became worried and decided to look into it.

It seems I lack some of the qualities necessary to become a wizard.

For some reason I am unable to use magic of any kind.

For example the rudimentary elemental magic “Ignition”, when cast by mother it is like a huge flamethrower, when I use it produces a flame similar to what a lighter makes, I am able to only make such small flames.

In my mother's examination I have both the necessary capacity for sorcery and the sufficient magical power and thus perhaps it has something to do with my body.

When it comes to mastering the magic outside my body I lack control…the defect seems to come from the fact that I lack the 'inductive capability.'

If I were to compare 'ignition magic', to produce a large flame a large amount of power is needed. I have the required amount but for some reason the amount I can emit is insufficient and I am incapable of controlling it after I do emit it.

To better explain it imagine a water tank.

A large amount of water is able to be collected there. I am able to control the release of the water, but the exit amount is like a faucet or a hose.

So what would happen?

Even though I am able to empty the tanks contents, I can only do so at a fixed rate restricted by the outlet, naturally that is not a lot because the outlet is like a domestic faucet. That is what my power is like.

Since mother is a 'Succubus' and I'm a 'human' it's really not a problem, it's just the way I was born.

When I was told this by my mother, I was crestfallen.

No, I went through such a difficult process of reincarnation, I should be able to use magic too! At least that's what I always saw in online fiction.

I am 'defective', my hopes were crushed, can anyone understand?

However, my mother shows no signs of being troubled. "Don't be ashamed!" She told me as smiled and formulated my personal training menu. This blew away my troubling thoughts.

When I received her feelings I felt released. Moreover recently when I train against the demons in the woods, I feel like they have become easier and I have been able to get better results.

So I decided to believe mother and continued to train hard from now on.

By the way because of magic, people like mother are able to live a fairly easy

life.

Cooking, cleaning, doing the dishes magic helps with all of them.

However mother also makes sure that I learn all the chores of day-to-day living.

'Look how Mother is doing it, Minato how about you give it a try.' She politely guides me and because of this, no matter what she wants to teach me. I'm able to steadily learn it.

I enjoy this ordinary life while learning from mother. To my mother who teaches me so much about how to live as an adult, my gratitude would never be enough.

When discussing my education it includes the three r's as well, but in this as I still remember my past life as a post college exam high school graduate, they are no problem.

When it comes to language although I speak Japanese I have no problem with communication and although the characters are different I easily learn them. This is because I have been around them since I was an infant and have a wonderful teacher so I was able to learn them easily as I grew up.

As for mathematics as I have graduated from high school and that level of math seems to far exceed this world's standard, I have no difficulty there either.

Because of these things my days were always full…

There's only one thing, I still feel anxious about. A problem I can not ask about….
Yeah the problem is that I can't be "Independent". No, it's more like mom doesn't let me become independent.

「Fu~♪. A bath is great after working a lot,right? Kamito.」

「U, Un……」

Yeah, just along with these situations too.

『Eating food together』

『Bathing together』

『Sleeping in bed together』

No matter how much I claim "I can do it alone". My mom just doesn't give up

on these three points.

She is a good mother who is sometimes strict and sometimes kind, but in these situations she can't seem to let go of me and pampers me.

Well, I'm grateful for her feelings but……my body has already entered pubescent stage and it's kind of difficult to bath or go to bed with my mother.

Eating meal together is perfectly fine, but the remaining two are…… 。

Naturally, when we talk about baths, I along with mom enter stark naked…… furthermore, were family members so mom doesn't even try to hide her front using a towel, and asks to wash each other's back.

Well after the bath is somehow over, during sleeping time mom forcefully sticks to me and to top it off, her sleeping dress is a really transparent negligee. Just saying "Good Night" she tightly hugs me and I end up as a body pillow for her. [TN: Can i really kill this bastard.]

What's wrong with my mom's idea of cultivating a child's aesthetic sensibility?

I have requested to her to enter bath alone and to make the bedrooms separate but she always shoots down the idea with "Don't want to" otherwise "You can't" furthermore, if I try to do so secretly she somehow senses it and stops me.

It's not like I'm not happy with it. As a child, I'm happy for her motherly love.

But look, when will the the unbalanced desire and the unreliable self-restraint break, when i think about it it's scary. Even as a joke, if I am her son.

I have persuaded myself saying "This is my mother, This is my mother, This is my mother", but it seems like recently there have been cracks popping in my protective wall. It really doesn't feel right……

Well I can feel that I'm being loved and I don't feel anything bad in there. But that is only for my mom loving me as her "SON". I today too believed in my Iron heart and fought against temptation.

But,

So that I can maintain our mom and son relationship, My fight against temptation……suddenly headed towards it's end.

In a way it’s the worst, but in a way it’s the best.

☆☆☆

How did it come to this……?

Although I was careful,

to not betray my mother and as a proper son……

That was, the relationship i built through hard work……right now is ruined.

On the bed are, a pair of man and woman.

The shoulders are upon each another’s shoulder and straddling. The breath is heavy. Obviously it can be seen they are aroused.

Well, it’s not strange for a man and woman with good relationship to go to a certain extent. And we are in the relationship of “mom and son”

We’re not even blood related, oi, that’s not the problem here, I don’t want to betray mom’s expectations. That mother who raised me by giving a lot of motherly love.

……Despite that,

Looks like the barrier at last burst and overflowing

The actions changed to “Forcibly Pushing Down” action and looks like the lust has bared it’s fangs……

……Mother’s lust that is ▪ ▪ ▪ ▪ ▪ ▪ ▪ .

“—hey what the hell!?”

“It’s alright, Minato, it’s not at all……scary, right? (slurp)”

No, it’s too damn scary you know!? I’ve got a lot of life experience piled up contrary to my looks, even the me who is a full fledged adult is scared by the current you!

No, I never even thought about it, I’ve been betrayed of my expectations.

I never thought, I would be assaulted even before I attacked.

☆☆☆

Enter the Bed
Get inside the blanket
Being kissed a goodnight kiss (forcibly) by mother
Sleep
That is how, my daily going to bed process advances, but today it is.

Pushed down forcibly on the bed.
The pajama are ripped off.
The kiss with no relation to the word 'goodnight' is given.
I'm attacked.
Un, Completely out.

After bathing, I thought that only sleeping was left, but in front of me was my mother having a different atmosphere from usual.

Something like , that……black aura sort of thing was oozing out.

I kind of remember that her breathing was also rough "Haa, haa".

'Her eyes are also still, I wonder what happened' by the time I thought that, I was already pushed.

Just like that, the process 2 and 3 were done, repeatedly.

"I can't become a husband anymore……"

I want to judge what happened just now.

"Ahaha, Sorry Sorry, It's my first time in a while so I got a little too excited."

Now: Morning

Me : Sentimentally heartbroken.

Mom: Shining body and big grin on face.

In the voice of my mother having the tone of accomplishing an important task, really infuriates me, my mother has no sign of remorse at all. Not at all.

I don't know whether I should say this or not, but we two are greeting the morning while being in the bed together.

It's just that, the two were both in the form they were born in… or not, they both were wearing their pajamas.

As a matter of fact, I don't remember wearing it. Because I lost my consciousness due to the loss of stamina, so I don't remember anything from that time.

Seems like that after I fainted mom took me too bathroom, washed me, put pajamas on my body and then put me to sleep on bed……good job to me for not waking up.

"Come on, don't be in a bad mood now! IT's not like you are an virgin girl who was attacked. This is a road every person passes through once or twice, see?"

"……Well that is true just if the other party is not the mother."

mostly, the example is pretty near that itself.

Even so, this mom of mine, while wrapping herself around me is saying 'Don't want to leave~♪', I couldn't do anything other than sigh at such an personality.

"Well then, I wonder from where I should tell you?"

Abruptly mom speaks up,

"What is it all of a sudden?"

"Nh? Ah, I was thinking it is about time I tell you the reason, why I did "that" to you last night and in that way."

"Reason, huh? Isn't it you just giving in to the carnal desires and corruption while blocking the logic and common sense, right?"

"……Where did you learn these words?"

"From the books inside mom's room."

It a lie. I learnt them in my previous life.

Well, not like I can say it out loud.

Or is it that I'm actually right? No I actually did think it would be like that. Looks like I have to change the way I act around her and my views towards her from now on.

"Was I really early to do this to 10 year old child? I thought that the children in this age range keep thinking about perverted things without a reason, So I thought I could do it in a natural way but……"

As hell it would go naturally!!

And my mom speaks in a little embarrassed expression.

“Ahaha, well the reasons given by Minato are also true but there is another reason for that act, please hear me out? It might sound like I’m making excuses and……”

Then in one breath.

“It is also something I absolutely have to tell you……”

……? Looks like it isn’t just some excuse……?

☆☆☆

‘I’m not a blood related to mother.’ with such a phrase mom’s story started.

I was an abandoned child within some forest (not this forest it seems) and she took me. Well yeah, I had a hunch that we aren’t blood related parent and child.

Even so I have no complaint, mom being how she is still raised me up with her love, it doesn’t matter whether we aren’t related by blood.

At the very least, I am really grateful that mom didn’t care whether I was an abandoned child and took me in and raised me like her own son.

“Well, I can never forget that time at all. When I saw you in the forest abandoned I thought ‘This will turn out a good toy for time killing.’ and took you in.”

80% of the appreciative feeling just vanished right now.

No wai!? huh, FOR REAL!? I was taken in by her with such a damned motive!?

“Ah don’t get any misunderstandings by it? I didn’t had any intention for doing something weird to you from that time, it just that I thought that by raising a child it would kill time easily.”

“Well, that alone is enough for it to be imprudent.”

What the hell, I was taking in by mom with the intentions like “Let’s try raising him for killing time”. So was I taken in by her like a stray dog taken in as a pet!?

Well, the result is not so bad so I won’t speak anything but. I have no

complaints about the way mom has raised me no complaints at all……except for her motives.

But the thing I heard right after that was a truth that is too hard to digest.

Seems like, the time I was picked up, I was in a near-death condition.

According to her, my life energy was almost depleted and even mom's powerful healing magic was of no use.

Naturally, the recovery power of infants and old aged people are really, so the effect of the recovery magic takes a lot of time compared to young people.

You ask how did my mom save me? She pulled off a tremendous underhanded trick.

There my mom, used some…….magic and changed me from an infant to a fetal state.

The aforementioned, increase in life energy to match the body size couldn't be done, so she matched by body to that of life force. That even if it's a little life energy it should be sufficient for my 'life'.

And that me in fetal state was……know what? put me inside her belly!

Inside her womb, I was just like a child being born inside of her.

Inside her belly I was plenty enough recovered, erm rather, I once again "grew"

and she waited for the time the "foetus" grew into an "infant" ……and gave birth to me naturally.

In other words after I was born into this world, I was abandoned by my biological parents, and then taken in my mom's belly and for one more time was given birth. In short, I have experienced the 'birth' two times in this world.

"A, Are you alright doing something like that!? That magic hundred percent stinks of forbidden arts !? There is no side effects right!?"

"Nh? No, "stinks of" pfft, it actually is forbidden magic. Well if a human used it then side effects may occur but you see, I am awesome, that's why no worries at all."

"……Is that so"

Well this mom of is a ‘succubus’ after all. And for this mother of mine something like that is an easy cake. I knew from the start she was an great witch, so I’m not minding her using something like that. For better or for worse, at least she doesn’t lie……

“And, it’s not like that was my first time giving birth to a child.”

“……Ha!?”

Oi wait! That’s something really new! ‘The shocking truth part 2’. what the hell, so do I have a elder brother or sister!? Hell I don’t know them, I haven’t met them and for god’s sake I’ve never heard this story at all!?

On my mom’s question “huh? Did I not tell you”, I nod my head with full power.

According to my mom, I had plenty of elder brother and sisters, but they all left when they became independent and no one lived together.

From the word ‘plenty’, I can already guess uncountable number of siblings. It isn’t my imagination right? Furthermore, what the hell is her age for them all to be independent.

Ah, i just remembered that succubus do have a long life. It’s all the knowledge from light novels, though there might be differences but at the very least they live for 1000 years. Really what the hell is my mother’s age.

Further the ‘succubus’ are a lewd tribe from the start, hahaha……They copulate with the opposite gender they like and even make babies. Seems like even my mother was not an exception……well it’s a little shock for me, but not something that is hard to digest.

Even though I know that, but……

Even so, would some someone go that far to save an abandoned child? How should I put it the cost-effectiveness is unbalanced. Though even for helping it seems like too much of a great debt to me. Even if a child’s life is at line, she doesn’t have an obligation to save it, right?

And as if mom sensed my questions.

“You see at that time, I decided I would live here for a while with my spare time.”

“Spare time?”

“Un, Actually……”

☆☆☆

Approximately 10 years ago, my mom took up a request from the king of a certain country she was at good terms with “Friggin wait!? King!? Where did king pop out from!? What does it mean by good terms with!? What the hell is the personal request from the king!? Eh, is mom really a great person!?”

“Shut up and listen”

Mom persuaded me saying that ‘if you make a fuss with only this, the story won’t get anywhere’. Mumu……Well, I’m curious but for the time being let’s hear the story.

So, the request was to carry and excavate an ‘magic item’ named as ‘The Coffin of Demon Progenitor’ from the historical ruins inside a dungeon.

From the books inside the ruins, it was found out that inside the coffin an ancient treasured something was sleeping. Naturally, the leaders of the country were delighted. That was not only because there was an ancient treasured something but also because it was something that had enormous value historically.

However, there were 2 problems.

One was, the coffin was protected with a very powerful barrier that would take 10 years to break, no matter what they did it never opened.

And the second was, that box had a dreadful curse casted onto it to protect it from treasure thieves. Due to curse, in the surrounding area of the coffin the demons appeared and their reproductive power wasn’t something to joke about.

In short, just by having the coffin, the demons in it’s area will keep attacking furthermore in a lot of numbers due to amplified reproductive power.

They gave up and tried to dispose of the coffin but it was useless due to the strong defense around the coffin, having said that, they couldn’t actually throw it anywhere either. If they did that, in the area near the coffin, the demons will appear and will cause casualties in that area.

They couldn’t throw it even in the adjacent country as it would become an international problem. They did some negotiations behind the scenes but still couldn’t get the permission to even carry it over there.

The perplexed king, then chose the last resort as the last hope and relied on mom.

Seems like the king is an old friend of mom and she has relied on him many times, that is why she couldn’t refuse his request. She thought of secluding herself in this forest and repel the demons while trying to dispel the barrier around the coffin. In the first place this forest already had a lot of demons and there was neither any settlement near this foret.

On this proposal, the king thanked her while wailing and gave her a reward as an advance payment which was rivaling to the amount of national budget. In addition, he even said, he would offer the ‘treasured something’ inside of the coffin to her.

However, this time the problem was on mom’s side.

The barrier of that coffin, would still take 10 years to open even by my mother alone……besides her ability there was a reason why she couldn’t live that sort of life.

The race my mom is from ‘succubus’ has a special characteristic that if they don’t take the ‘energy’ from external means through copulating with men at periodic intervals, they cannot preserve their own life.

For a vampire it is like sucking blood to live. If they don’t it regularly their bodies will suffer from breakdown and their lifespan will also reduce.

It was the only weakness in my invincible mom. As long as this problem is not solved, she can’t live inside the forest.

However, there was only one exception for the succubus to live without taking any energy.

That is the period of child raising. During the time of child raising all the desires of a succubus are suppressed, and in accordance to their maternal instincts they only concentrate towards raising their child.

Mom asked the king for giving him an orphan or some other child, and by the time she thought it would be a good idea to raise a child while doing the job, she found me and took me in.

So that's what it meant by 'time killing'

And the story goes back to the beginning. The surrogate birth episode.

And that's how, mom lived in forest and was repelling the demons while raising the child 'me' and was also fighting against the barrier. That was her daily life but, Just because I wasn't her blood related child, her 'suppression' effect wore off before than normal and day by day her desires came back.

So, her desires reached her limits and that's how the things went that way last night.

And, in addition to this mom also explained about 1 more thing about my body. It was about the non human parts in the human me.

When I ask mom with eyes speaking 'What does it mean?'. She continued her explanation,

According to her, even though it was for a small time, I was raised inside mom's belly and got nutrition from her. From my succubus mother.

After being given birth, I was raised by her mother 's milk. Furthermore, till I was 2 years old due to the lack of baby food.

For some reason, my body in that time was very fragile. Especially my stomach was weak, or rather delicate (?) due to it I wasn't able to eat baby food for a while. Is it the effect due to the birth?

By the way, the succubus can give mother's milk even without being pregnant, it's of their special traits. Looks like everything is possible in that area.

Just like that, from the time I changed from foetal state to infant. Due to the nutrition I got from mom accompanied with the succubus power, my body couldn't help but change.

During my growth period, thanks to the succubus power inside of my body, my body and magical power changed and mutated abruptly or so is my mom's opinion.

And so Mom with a face saying ‘Though he looks like human, the insides are completely different’, gently stroked my head. In her eyes, some sort of sorrow was present.

“……I have given you a lot of love in my own way, I had thought of being a good ‘mother’ till the end, but this is something I couldn’t do anything with.”

“Mother……?”

“I’m sorry, Minato. For my selfishness and self-satisfaction, your body, is no longer human”

She said it in an apologizing tone. Though she always talks frivolously, but her this line was terribly meek, something like a serious matter.

Along with that it was an unneeded……apology to me.

In truth, I don’t give a damn about it. I was born in this world (Reincarnated just to say) and was probably abandoned, and would have died if not for mom. She even used a forbidden art just to save me and also raised me.

What complaints will I have to a mother like this.

That’s why,

“Mother……”

“……What?”

“……I’m hungry”

“……Fufu, it’s already morning after all. Well then let’s eat the breakfast?”

“……Un!”

It’s not like the relationship between me and mom will change after this. I am me and mom is mom.

For the time being, I wake up from the bed and head over to kitchen to eat the breakfast made by mom. Just like always.

Most probably this will go on like this from now on too.

You got a problem? No matter what anyone says, we are parent and child.

Chapter 4 – Proficiency Test

I climbed to the stairs of adulthood, understood the reason for my mom living here, furthermore I found out about……the secrets of my birth. After that night, my daily life changed a lot.

The Training inside of the menu made by mom was more harder to increase the succubus power and magical power, and I was told to memorize all the techniques used in practical fights. Well, I was already thought the training would be harder from before so it's not a problem.

It must be due to this only, that I am slowly improving my skills, some may think my words as self-praise though.

Even during the sparring with demons from forest, I'm undefeated from some time now. And that even applies to the multiplied monsters due to the curse of the coffin my mom is working on. Furthermore, due to the effect of curse they are strong than normal monsters.

Well, I still taste dirt when fighting mom.

By the way, looks like mom is still having hard time against that coffin. She said that the barrier is more complicated and will take some more years.

It is not even needed to think that there are other reasons too. Due to taking care of a child 'me', she couldn't give more time to her work and the time has been extended from the original completion time.

But, I don't have any reason to bring something in the talk which mom is not minding about, even if I apologize it will only feel awkward. So I have decided not to think about it.

And then along with those changes, I was told about the special characteristics about the succubus tribe from mom.

Somehow, due to me having the power of succubus, my so called magical power is in some way different to that of an human.

According to my mom, it is due to me being a human and also having the body of Incubus.

Having a great volume of magical power……is also a characteristic of succubus,

And so, it is essential for me to remember the fundamental knowledge.

“Succubus”

The demon which specialises in sexual work and is usually seen in fantasy novels and manga.

They have to copulate with men at periodic intervals and replenish their energy.
They can not only with human but can also have child with any other race.
There are only women in Succubus.
Well for them to be a ‘Tribe with lot’s of love’ it might be a characteristic that can be agreed, most probably everyone thought [What the hell?] reading the above lines.

Yes, the 3rd point [There are only women in Succubus]. This is the part you’re being concerned about, right? and What am I then, right? [Just think of 4th Wall breaking.]

According to mom, I am probably a mutated being.

Normally, when a succubus makes a child with any race there are some rules. If the child is a boy then 100% he is from the same race as that of it’s father.

On the contrary if it’s a girl, then there is 50% chance for father’s race and 50% chance of being born a succubus.

Just, in my case, the birth was even out of extraordinary. I think there is no surprise if anything happened as the magic she used was also forbidden.

And I mutated. I was born as a man having the power of Incubus.

And the problem is, the 1st rule rather than the 3rd rule.

As I told you before, those sort of acts are like that of a vampire needing blood. Refusing to that duty not only means having pain and hard time to deal with lust and desire, but also my lifespan will shrink.

Is, that the same for me (male) too, I asked mom. Well, If I get told that I can't [Absorb] the energy, I will die no doubt about it.

From what my mom says, there doesn't seem like a problem yet.

I still don't know whether it is due to mutation or there is no need for it, due to me absorbing my own male energy that is being made inside me.

☆☆☆

After 3 years from then.

This is about the morning after I became 12 years old.

When I woke up, mom was not there. She was nowhere in the house, neither in bedroom, kitchen or bathroom, living room or storehouse. Nowhere!

This is very rare. Unless mom has some errand to do, she wakes up along with me. After all we have made a rule that the first who wakes up first, will wake up the second.

While thinking it to be suspicious, when I come to the dining room……

"……What is this?"

On the table, there was a mysterious letter with "To Minato (<3)" written on it.

What is this bad feeling coming from it……or [perhaps I should say, it reeks of the smell of an idiot.

I timidly (in every meaning) open the letter, and there was,

『To Minato By the time you read this (is it before breakfast?), I will most probably be caught and put in the carriage of some slave dealer.』

O.K, let's calm down and think for a moment.

What the hell is this situation? In addition what the hell is this content? Just for what shitty reason is a story like this written in a letter which I have seen right after waking and before eating breakfast.

Calm down me, this might be a message given to me by mom and that is hard to understand.

Anyway, let's try reading it further.

『Ah by the way, this is not a message with deep meaning, it is exactly like I have written above, so don't try to think this has some hidden or deep meaning to it, do you get it?』

I seriously surveyed my surroundings.

Yeah, let alone mom there ain't a damn single thing around.

No, it really is scary because that person may use mind-reading magic on me.

Th-The continuation is more tiresome to read in parts, let's read it in one go.

『Well, if you're thinking what is happening. You see this is a kind of test.

Rules are simple.

Minato must right after reading this, make preparations, leave the house, and come to save me. If you make full use of the training knowledge and skills, something like chasing is really easy.

You must use the performance you have or had before you come to save me as a reference, I was also thinking of improving your comprehensive abilities. So aim for full mastership of succubus powers.

Along with that, there is 1 precaution.

Of course, I got caught on purpose. I will act like a "powerless and careless normal woman" to get caught. As a part of test. No matter what they do I won't resist. You have to come and save me.

That's why, if you are late in saving me, I will end up in a big trouble.

Specifically,

(Freedom Restriction)

And that's how it is so work hard.

From Mom

P.S. Come only after you have eaten the breakfast! Taking care of Body is Important』.

……Un, I completely understand now.

"What in the friggin hell is that mother doing——?"

I forcefully throw the letter in the dustbin. Of course without eating breakfast, wore the usual training uniform swiftly, and while taking objects seeming that they will be needed, I immediately left the house.

☆☆☆

(POV changed to Lilyn)

The mountain road is at a distance of 1 day from the nearest city when using a carriage.

On that road, a group of illegal 'Slave Merchants' carrying me in of their carriages, were heading towards the south.

I was sitting while hanging down my head in a carriage full of many girls and women.

Under the name of 'Disarmament', they took our every clothes except the lingerie, and are gazing at us with eyes that don't hide their lust.

Aside from the kidnapped and thieves there are two people sitting in the carriage driver's seat. There are even more number of people in the other carriages. In total……over 30 people. For a slave dealing group, there are a good amount of people with them.

These 30 people, are in all divided in 5 carriages, and are transporting personnel and commodities (slaves included). The carriage I am in is the carriage with the task of transporting commodities.

Inside the the same carriage, there are many girls and women who are wearing old rags. Every one is with good appearance, and all will give good price if sold as slaves.

"Hehehe, We have gained very unexpected harvest, Boss"

"You're right. Guhehe, we have gained so many girls, and beautiful girls only…….. They all will sell with a good price."

The vulgar voices along with vulgar laughs of vulgar thieves can be heard. Yep, Vulgar.

Oh Geez……people like them never cease to exist in any era.

The thieves are, moving the carriages at a constant speed and are aiming for a city, which will take another 2 days to reach.

And over there, they will either sell us of as slaves or to a buyer from some brothel to gain money.

Well now for this “test”, will Minato be in time? I did write in letter, the time limit is the sunset tomorrow.

……huh, did I write it? No, I feel like I have written it, or not……? Well it’s fine either way. There is no doubt that this much time limit is reasonable. He will be able to understand it.

If you’re wondering why the time limit is the sunset tomorrow. Minato can easily catch up to a normal carriage running at normal speed. But the more time is a bonus for him to worry about what to do if he couldn’t catch up to the carriage.

And one more reason. At the sunset tomorrow, this carriage will reach the nearest city.

The slave dealer, will deal some slaves as a broker, or in the brothel in cities like this. That’s why it won’t be good if he couldn’t catch up to this caravan and save me.

In the 7 years, I have driven all the practical skills into him. On the contrary he thinks about things even I can’t think of, and with his creative power, he surpasses my expectations many times.

He has been researching about magic and has invented some original magic too, from when he was small, and that so, from the time before i recognised him as a ‘man’. And his original magic are so complicated that even an researcher from a country will have trouble finding the magic’s true nature.

The talent of magic and talent of researcher are inconsistent, ever evolving good talents. Really, being my son, he really is fearful.

This task is in complete degree of difficulty he can easily complete.

If he uses all of his technical skills to full extent, and chase after my traces. He will easily catch up to the group I’m with.

Well that is only the case, if he doesn't fall into panic after reading the contents of the letter and even leave the clues for tracing me.

If he couldn't concentrate, I can never give him any passing marks…….

However,

I have written in the letter like that, so I doubt about it. I don't want to become a mother who leaves some deep scars on the heart of a child.

Though the Succubus love that 'sort of thing', but we choose our partners and care about our child, family too. More than anything else.

Well, I resorted to this method, for Minato to become serious and desperate.

When I was thinking that, at that moment.

—-DoGan!! DoGann, DoGgAnnN!!

"—Nh?"

Seems like outside there is some ruckus?

Eh, No way , did he come already? I thought that for a second, but there is no way that is possible.

There is no way he could come so fast, not so much time has passed too. For coming till here he has cross the rocky mountains where there is bad footing, and he has to take a detour towards the river to cross the bridge too (Minato cannot fly, after all.). And many other problems too.

Then, the other options left are, maybe bandits? Or Goblins or Orcs who live in the mountains.

And then, the man watching over me and others also seemed to know what was happening outside. Just at the moment he tried to look outside the carriage.

—*Snap*

"GuGaa ?!"

All of the sudden the man shouts in a thick sounds. Looks like he got hit from someone outside (Or 'Something'), the man then does a somersault and gets inside the carriage.

Well then who was the one who did this……Nh?

There only seems to be presence of one person outside.

And in the next moment,

The owner of the presence and the punch which sent the man flying (with a somersault) enters without hiding his wild breath.

……What?

"……Isn't this just too early?"

"Just that much!? Is that the only thing you need to say to the son you made worry by leaving the house and only left behind that crap letter!? Is that the only thing you say to your son who has ran at top speed and came to save you and has completed his test!?"

My son who betrayed my predictions, was unbelievably worried about me and was shouting at me while dripping with sweat.

Chapter 5 – Promise and Tears

Oh geez! This mother is just!

What the hell is with ‘Isn’t it too early’ to her son who just ran on top speed and finally reunited with her!? Well, she might have set up this test with this much difficulty……but still!

……Anyhow,

Seems like Mom was thinking, it would take more time for me to find her…… rather, it was supposed to be like that.

According to mom, she was to judge my data processing abilities and survival instincts in this test.

By the way, I will explain the actions I took to reach here, in short.

Flashback Starts!

☆☆☆

“What in the friggin hell is that mother doing—!!?”

Well, while yelling, I left the house.

Naturally, I wear gauntlets and shin guard on my training clothes and took some equipments used in training and etc and then I leave the house. Sorry I rush out of the house.

I dash forward through the forest, and enhance my ‘sense of smell’ using magic. I use that smelling power to find mom by tracing the ‘magical scent’ left behind by her.

The people who are thinking ‘You can use magic !?’ , wait a bit more I’ll tell you a little later.

While running earnestly through the forest (of course sprint power and various others are also enhanced through magic), I encountered many demons.

There were monitor lizards about the same height of a child, and grizzly bears obviously more bigger and powerful than my previous world.

But, there won’t be an end to them if I take on every one. So i run away from them as much as possible. I earnestly keep on running while repeating side step or forward somersault evasion technique.

Or rather, if I don’t chase her fastly, the smell of mom will get erased by the scent of animals. Is this also included in test. Damn it.

Well, me and mom are always together with each other from morning to evening, even sleeping time. So I won’t ever make a mistake in knowing my mom’s (magical) scent but still it’s not good to lower down the guard.

In this world some animals contain magical energy with them. Let’s hurry up before their magical scent gets stronger.

While thinking that I release the limiter I never release even during the training and by increasing the circulation of magical power inside by body……I accelerate.

In addition to that, I use all skills I made in secret and have not even shown to mom. Thanks to them I accelerate my running speed to my body limits.

Strengthening my sprint power and cardiopulmonary functions, I run through the forest in a super deluxe dash skill.

And finally I exit the forest, uh-oh, the road here is a place I’ve not even come along with mom during training.

I carefully and vigilantly start walking forward.

or so I thought for a moment, but I don’t have time, let’s keep solving trouble along the way using manual power.

Say hello to the rampaging bull. I decide to either evade or hit and run.

After reaching a place with bad footing with walls. With my all might I run along the rock wall ignoring the obstacles and bad footing on the ground surface.

Before Right foot sinks in I put my left foot forward and vice-versa. Whoa awesome, I am running on the water’s surface, short distance though. I can do what I put my mind to after all.

Anyhow, near 3 hours passed while running.

Based on experience, probably, maybe I have ran 4 or 5 times more than a

marathon race.

After all that, I considerably came close to the place mom is at.

After crossing 1 mountain and 2 rivers, I am now facing against my 2nd mountain. While being cautious, I decelerate my speed on the mountain road. Still my speed is that of a car and then, It's there! In front of me! The carriage group having a sort of known feeling around it.

How should I say it, it gives out a feeling like it's full of hooligans and also seems suspicious. And yet with so many crap, it has a sturdy and good looking locks placed on it. It's appearance coincides with the description given by mom some time before about illegal slave dealers carriage.

Mom's scent is also coming from there. The character of people on the load-carrying carriages seems evil too. Yep, slave carriages confirmed!

And, the first one to strike wins.

"Attack!"

"Nh? Did you hear somethin—waa!?"

""""!?""""

For the time being, I jump and ram attack to one person who seemed like a guard and was sitting outside the carriages. The man who got a attack on his collar bone, soared in the air and disappeared in the brushwoods alongside the road. Huuuuh, h-he isn't dead, right?

And everyone becomes dumbfounded upon seeing their one comrade soaring in the sky due to a thrust by a small boy. After being in that state for a while they return back to reality.

"Y-You bastard, who are you!?"

"What the hell you trying to do, just coming out of blue and ramming into us, huuh, rascal!?"

"Like I fucking care about that! Just return my mom back already!!"

I just blurt out the main point rather than crap talk. This is a basic.

"What the hell? Haha, this rascal came here to get his mother back, hahaha"

“Wee wee Really sentimental. Gyahahaha”

And, after guessing my situation from my line, the robbers laugh in creepy manner.

They keep on laughing, on seeing a child, me, who did foolish and brave actions to take back my kidnapped mom.

Well they are completely off the right track. My mom got herself kidnapped on her own will.

“Sorry, maggot, ya mom now our commodity. You see we ain’t returnin her back to ya.”[Some new guy entered and spoke in somewhat good gangster like lines.]

“I don’t know ‘which’ one you’re talking about, but all great material so we can’t return it.”

I see. So some other girls are also captured along with mom. Well, let’s save them all, it’s not like they have some sins that require them to be here.

“He–y, this bastard is saying mother, was there any slut looking like that?”

“Who knows, a mom with black hair and black eyes, wait, there ain’t any slut with age that will be his mother.”

Ah, Yep, mom and me don’t look alike after all~. Mom has blond hair and me with black hair (exactly like the previous life) In addition, mom is a ‘succubus’, the race that lives very long. Due to that, even I don’t know her real age. Her appearance is absurdly young and pretty. She looks like a person in his twenties.

……But, for the time being—

“Leave it, all are great materials, if the buyer doesn’t know she has gave birth to 1 child, there’s no damn problem.”

“Yeah, how much money will she give us? Guhehehehe”

“Let’s kidnap this rascal and sell him too. Black hair is unusual and his face is also not bad. Maybe some Madame will buy him for pleasures, don’t you think?”

——For the time being, there is no need to restrain myself.

“Yo, maggot, we won’t do bad things to you, so silently come with us un—

Gubooo!?”

I don’t have any reason to hear any more, so I punch the guy coming close to me.

gon

Punch lands on his chin and the…… unnamed thief A faints.

Well let’s refrain from killing them.

I still don’t know if this world follows the plot line of novels in which we can kill thieves and ‘criminals’ like them.

And, due to my previous life’s sense of values, I don’t want to willingly kill them.

Lets just punch them to faint, the rest I can ask mom.

While I was thinking that, the others were taken back and,

“Wha, You, B-Bast……”

“What the hell you doing”

Well, I doubt there is any person who won’t go in rage after those sort of words.

But, they were still thinking that just a small child going on rampage. Does this world with magic not have the general idea of not judge a person on appearance?

Anyhow seeing 1 comrade (Ah, 2 comrades including the one from before) go down to taste dirt. Other kidnapper start releasing bloodlust and take out knifes too. Against a child they take out those, so childish.

Hell with all this, I’m getting hungry.

Ah, I came here ‘running’ without eating breakfast. And right now it is noon, no wonder I’m getting hungry.

Alright, let’s finish this up in some minutes.

Ah, the talk derailed a bit.

I think before I left the talk about why I can use magic. Let me finish that right now.

Just like I said before my ‘magical power’ was given to me by outside and disperses soon. My talent in controlling the magic is normal, and so it’s not like I can’t use magic at all, but it is limited.

I can make a small flame light, or do anything thing that some other can do if they have magic. But powerful offensive magic used by magicians or magic suited for fights is impossible.

If I forcefully try to do it, the magic may explode during concentration. Dangerous!

And there mom suggested ‘Don’t release magic out’ and ‘Don’t let it fly far’ and then use magic somehow. Like storing magic in your body to enhance it and learn how to fight using martial arts.

I forget about letting magic out of my body, and started training on enhancing my skin and body parts. I trained, mastered both the magic and martial arts.

Well, in short hand-to-hand combat techniques included.

“Die!!!”

“thi-This rascal is WAAAH!?”

“What the hell is he, damn he is friggin strong to!?”

While the thieves are ranting, I more person faints from my reinforced fist. And that is how I fight using ‘Magic’ to “Enhance/Strengthen” my body.

In these several years, to cover my weakness of not being able to release magic outside, mom drilled the martial arts skills into me using the not-so kind and gentle training menus.

Furthermore, the movements of legs is all self-taught, there is no fixed ‘Pattern’ too, so it basically is always changing way of killing. [TN: In raws it said killing not fighting.]

And above my martial arts style consists movement from many hero games and fighting games along with the martial arts shown in Hong Kong movies too.

Frankly, this is a pretty decent martial art style.

Due to training them for many years, the skills are already ingrained into my

body and the useless movement have also reduced.

This is my PvP against someone else than mom but I have confidence I won't lose to these punks. Their attacks are slow and feeble if compared to my daily partners like mom and demons from forest.

Did mom even that in consideration, and choose these particular guys to be my sacrifices.

"Freakin Die!!"

"I refuse!"

I dodge the sword of the man coming from front by lowering my posture, and punch into his gut.

I punched a lot hard, so the man flies up 10 cm in the air, while releasing all the air in his lungs the man faints and crumbles down on the spot.

Immediately after, moving eyes in all directions for scanning, I do a roundhouse kick towards the back and take out one more person. The two men who thought of taking my blind spots, flew horizontally and…… disappeared in the brushwoods.

Around this time only half of them are left. After all this time, the men here seemed have the bud named as 'Sense of Danger' sprouted inside their minds.

The men attacking me in rage stop and now they all surround me while waiting for me to show a gap.

I see, so now that foolish have gone only the careful guys re left?

Well, if you don't come I'll come from here then. I don't have any obligation to wait.

"—Fuu"

Exhaling a short breath, I jump towards the closest man and thrust into him.

He swings his blade in desperation. I dodge them by twisting my body, and with that momentum give a backhand chop to his neck. He staggers, and then takes my kick too and then faints.

Using the fainted guy as stepping stone I jump off and fly up 3 metres high and

land outside the area with the crowd of people.

One rushes to me. I give a low kick to his face first and the punch with force in his solar plexus.

One more rushes seeing the gap. I dodge it by jumping + rotating. With that momentum, I give a roundhouse kick in his medulla oblongata.

1 man aims for the time of landing and attacks with spear. I repel away his spear with the gauntlets and overenthusiastically send him flying away with a kick.

And then, one more spear attacks towards me. This time I forcibly snatch it and roll down on the ground and reach the place where every person is in the range of spear.

“Have fun—-!!”

“”””GuaaaaaAAaa—!!””””

I make one full clockwise rotation at the best position available. I hit with spear to every person who were surrounding me.

And for the guys who staggered, I rotate in anticlockwise direction and give them the dessert.

I used the handle area to hit them due to my conscience.

After confirming every person is blown, I swing the spear and make a signature pose……umm erm just forget about that.

Well, this was worthwhile for gaining hand-to-hand combat experience.

After confirming that the guys who were hiding have also gone, i went inside the carriage where mom might have been hidden.

There was one last person, I punch him and make him faint,

And then this,

“……Isn’t it too early?”

……So terrible, right?

☆☆☆

Flashback Finished

And after releasing the captured girls. We bind up the slave merchant and using the ‘summoned familiar’ called out by mom, escorted him to the guard’s base at the nearest town.

And now, I’m alone with mom.

Even though they are summoned familiars, but is it alright to let demons escort someone?

And, it seems like there is no problem in killing off the thief company. As expected, in this world the life of a criminal is not valued at all.

So, I reported how i came to rescue her (Running through the cliffs and running on waters et cetera). Now it the scoring time by the examiner, in short mom.

Results are……

“……Well, now that you have come here, I have to give you passing marks. So, now you have passed and have achieved full mastership.”

……On the contrary to the good words, for some reason her eyes are not laughing?

Normally in these situations, one would give praises to the child who just gave results that are more than expected and splendid too, right? No, it might be boasting to say that myself.

Erm, so why is she not so happy?

“It’s not like I’m not happy. As a mother, as a teacher, I am proud and delighted at your more than expected abilities. But……”

……But?

“Minato, from what I know, it should have been evening by the time you reach here, even if you use your abilities to full extent. In that case……you have made new magic in secret and are hiding them. right? ”

“Crap!”

Ah-…….

So that’s why you were angry.

☆☆☆

The story goes back to some years.

The me having knowledge and memories from previous life, along with the creative power of a pubescent boy loving fantasy, started researching magic by myself not long after starting the training for magic.

At first it didn't go well, furthermore to deal the finishing attack, came the shocking truth of me not having talent in magic.

However, Somehow or other, I started researching about my original magic to heal my broken heart.

After all, things like these are what I admire for some reason.

Just by having the possibility of gaining my own magic or power that can't be used by others. My intellectual curiosity intensified rapidly.

Mom still watched over me, though being surprised.

Though I say that, in the eyes of mom I looked like a small child playing while thinking about my own magic. That is something normal in this world for childs to think about their own magic.

In my previous world, all I remember children doing is, acting macho, shouting 'I'll become a superhero in future' or 'I'll invent a great weapon'.

But, unfortunately, the me, mom was looking is not a normal child. I am the being having memories of past life, logical way of thinking and adults way of life.

Naturally,mom who had no way of knowing that secret payed no heed to me researching the original magic and regarded it as child's play.

……The mom's negligence and lack of awareness of my doings, once invited a disaster.

While manipulating the magic inside my body, my original magic started going on rampage inside my body and exploded.

That time, neither me or mom knew about what had occurred,

But, seeing the blood dripping from my hand, and feeling the piercing pain that came a little late. I couldn't stand it and cried like a small child.

Mom came running to me in a panic whose face had turned pale and while healing me with magic, she was desperately trying to understand about the situation.

A few minutes later,

Mom heard about the situations and rest of things from me after healing most of injuries.

Though i say that, it's just that she listened to me earnestly instead of regarding it as fabrication.

Mom who heard it, didn't get angry.

No, she did scold me saying 'you did a really dangerous deed' but soon after that,

'Sorry' she said that, and hugged me while crying.

She scolded herself, saying that she never listened to me properly and so she didn't pay heed to my deeds and due to that I got hurt. And also said 'I won't get angry at you, after all, I never told you that it was dangerous.'

It's all 'you reap what you sow' so it's not mom's fault. I told her that many times but she didn't agree it. Mom couldn't forgive herself.

At that time, along with the sense of guilty,

it might be a little bit imprudent, but I seriously thought that I have been blessed with a really good mother and got happy.

And, Mom who now understood the 'research' I do is not 'child's play' but a full-fledged 'research' made 3 promises with me.

I always have to report the magic I have found during the research.

I always have to experiment the magic I have though when I'm with mom.

And I will not use the magic mom says as 'rejected' and will not tell it to others.

About the third one, I had some doubt due mom being the only person near me, well anyways,

From then, I faithfully followed the 3 promises, but recently, I forgot to report some really useful magic that got invented on whim.

It’s a hassle to report each and everything, now I can also differentiate between magic, so I thought it would be okay to not tell……but it’s over by coming here.

I used some magic helping in accelerations and enhancement of physical ability……conclusion, I got here at unreasonable speed.

“I never thought the training course for dealing with obstacles will be used to make new magic like this, am I right, minato?”

She is smiling a bit, her eyes are not.

I am bad at telling lies to her when she has those damn eyes.

“Eh…Ah, that……Sorry”

–*Bashi*

……Strange

I wonder why the mothers spanking is so painful,heavy and sad. It was the same in my previous life too and this life too.

The punches and kicks thrown at me in training are more powerful but why does this stir up my heart thousands of times more. It really is strange.

“I also know that you have become a good person now, so I don’t have the right to do anymore or scold you and that’s why I’ll leave it with just this one shot, but……”

One shot

“But still I’m worried……I don’t want to have the feelings from that time before……”

“……”

“You have grown, have got good at magic, have got strong, can use strong magic skills now, but, that’s why when I think about something like before happening again, I……”

“……”

“There are no people who don’t make accidents even if they think of having one? Even if you think it’s fine and all, but the things that is bound to happen will

happen. That's why Minato, though my promise may be annoying and a hassle…… but please"

"……Sorry."

This time by bowing, I with all my sincerity apologized.

……After all,

I have no other choice to take……when you say something with those crying eyes and sincerity.

☆☆☆

After that,

Mom's face went back to normal as if her crying face was a lie and we both headed our way back to home.

I passed the test. And I have got full mastership in strength and ability.

And, while on our way back to home, from what I heard this test was just as I expected not for knowing my 'battle ability.'

That is something i got a hint during the fight with thieves. These are too weak for me to even spar.

Perhaps, this was something like extra characters in the 'setting' mom put in the letter for making it seem more real and for me to get into panic. Ah these were disposable extra characters by the way. Or she would have thought it would be good if I could also do some PvP training too while doing the test.

I'll leave the details but if I was serious those guys would have died. Even if they are scum, I still held myself back to not kill them because they can be judged by law.

Even mom easily understood that much. If one compares my daily training spar partners these guys were just too weak.

Compared to them, the demons I found en route to come to save mom were a lot stronger. Mom knows about my 'battle prowess' more than anyone else due to her always being my hand to hand spar partner.

She made a situation, to evaluate whether I can attack the enemy while

keeping my judgement and calm.

Due to the clear time being too short, she couldn't evaluate everything and would evaluate at a later date with some other methods. I would like it to be within the bounds of common sense.

And naturally, I made a promise to tell her about every 'skill' I have.

It would've taken a lot of time to come while running, so Mom took me in her arms and we came back flying.

Flying through the skies is really great. It's depressing from the standpoint of someone with no talent.

……While flying,

Mom speaks in my ears while holding me in the front,

"Minato, it is mom's fault to have deceived you."

"Nh?"

"I am really happy that you came to look after me with all your might?"

I am really happy for her to say that to me.

At the same time, I once again made my mind to not let her become depressed ever again.

Chapter 6 – Farewell and A Sudden Trip

Several years later.

I polished my own skills and enhanced my strength in this house.

I did obtain Mastership, but that is only for the ‘skills’.

From mom’s advice, the best way to compensate for the experience would be to train and take part in actual combat.

It’s just that, my skills and strength got upped a lot, and now the monsters from forest or surroundings are not a match. It feels unsatisfying……

No, it’s not good to criticise it. It’s not like I’ll always get a luxurious life.

Well, that’s how it is. I got a lot stronger.

The me who was a weak child with a little knowledge of martial arts, has come till here now. It’s hard to imagine that it is me.

And, along with the training, I started taking lessons from mom to learn about the things in this world.

She said ‘It’s not like you can live here for your whole life, right?’.

In other words, I will have to leave. Yes.

From after my classes started, I started to think like……Ah, this really is another world.

First of all, in this world there are a lot races besides humans, like elves and dwarves called as demi-humans. Their kinds are……let’s just keep it as there are many because it will be pain in the ass to explain.

Though there is no competition between races regarding social status or something between those lines, but there are differences in like and dislikes between them.

The other thing is that this world doesn’t has the science and technology as advanced as the previous world. Well, in short this world gives out each and every feeling of a clichéd fantasy another world.

And, here comes the entrance of the clichéd regular another world routine, ‘The adventurer guild’. They are spread out throughout the world, in every country.

Just like it says, it is a ‘guild’ affiliated with adventurers. It’s not like the government managements manages it. It is somewhere between the lines of ‘It has scope of activity outside the national borders’ and ’It has branches and headquarters’.

Adventurers are, well, just those like those clichéd people going for adventurers in places a normal person can not wander to.

The society or guilds of adventurers play a somewhat important role. For becoming adventurers in that society, it is good to learn bit by bit.

Just like that, mom made me learn everything that seemed useful for the me who has a complete ‘mastership’.

It was not all kind and warm but was hard and cruel. I want to thank her for that. Due to that, I didn’t drown in power and grew easily (I Think).

……I had not in the least idea that those good days will come to an end suddenly.

☆☆☆

One Morning,

When I woke up, mom wasn’t there.

‘Did she go out last night?’ or so I thought, but she didn’t come back even after the morning practice ended.

After that, while ransacking through her study room, I found a letter on the top of desk.

‘Don’t tell me?’ I thought that and in a panic opened the letter, but the contents were not about a new test but something else.

In simple words, it was a farewell letter.

『You have become a lot stronger and are now a good adult. That’s why don’t just wander in this house always and go out on a journey. I am also going out on

a journey.』

……Something like that was written.

Welp, this person really does take the craziest actions till the bitter end. Seriously.

To just leave out of here by leaving a letter saying 'going on a journey'. Really, this person……

For not pampering me, she left me without any previous notice. She doesn't leave me, her disciple and son, a place to return at all.

It is cruel, but this the way has some parental love mixed in.

This mother of mine, showing off some old movies master's actions.

It is sad but I'm deeply moved by her parental love.

……All the things above are what I couldn't do or feel.

That is because the precious 'farewell letter' was written on A4 size paper and consisted about a 100 pages. The long and really long letter.

……Mom, did you have some lingering affection left?

After taking mom's feelings—-both physically and mentally, I was greatly perplexed and breathed a deep, painful sigh. It's not like I could've thrown the letter, so I went ahead and read it.

☆☆☆

『To Minato, I am writing this letter with great pain as if I'm cutting my body in pieces. I am always……』

Let's cut up most of crap from here after.

So in the beginning, it was something like this. The introduction was a full-fledged love letter, and not less than 50 pages, after that crap.

Oy, now comes the main part.

Mom, do you have no talent in writing compositions?

『Well then, Minato. Mom's feelings for you are not limited to just this much and are a lot more but it's time to almost write the main part.』

Her tone changed, right?

Well it's fine……so?

『You now have more than enough power to live your life as a first class adventurer. While having that much power, it is not good to be always be a shut-in. It's already time for you to know the world. So leave the house and travel around the world to know it better.』

In other words,

This time right now, while I'm reading this letter. I got the permission to roam out in the world.

『You had the power to live off outside in the world 1 year ago already, but it took me to prepare my heart to leave you a small 1 year.』

……It was also written.

No, It was your personal feelings!? You, just due to your personal feelings, stopped your son's travel time by 1 year and kept on pampering me! Is that alright, master!?

And the meaning that you prepared everything 1 year ago..does it mean that you cleared the mission of destroying the 'coffin' too by that time, master!!?

I bear with the fatigue that suddenly came knocking at me, and look over the letter once again.

『This one year was really long. ´I'll leave tomorrow, I'll leave tomorrow`. While thinking that, I tried to leave, but Minato, your angelic sleeping face always held me back.』

Sigh. The love letter comes back.

Omitting the rest 100 pages.

『Ah, sorry, sorry. I got into heat. Let's get back the real talk……』

Just tell me already.

『Welp, that is how it is, so go on a journey. That way you will get to learn a lot more things. My familiar will do the cleaning and the rest so don't worry about it at all.』

I see. No anxiety left. Just live and travel freely.

My ass. And where the hell did she get her familiar from?

『Think for yourself about the things an adventurer needs. And about the items in the house, you can take them as much as you want. Furthermore, this is a farewell gift from me.』

And, right after reading that,

As if some sort of magic trick was placed on that word, on the desk an item like object appeared along with smoke on the desk.

Was it placed so that it would appear if I read that word? I don't know what technique it was but it was a complete waste of advanced magic.

The item was a bag seeming like a backpack model.

Ah, I remember this thing. If I remember correctly, inside this is an distorted space and it has tremendous storage capacity. Alias 'Storage Backpack'. Just like those clichéd item boxes type. I'm grateful for this.

Inside it was an indigo blue colored book with words written with a golden color on the cover page. Furthermore, this isn't some normal book. It has a strange type of magic feel to it. It might be a magic book.

Title is……"Necromecon"?

Once again something great. Isn't this the famous fantasy world magic book? Is this real?

And, it was accompanied by a memo.

『This is what came out after breaking the 'Demon Progenitor Coffin'. I read it all, so I'm giving it to you.』

So easily!? Is this really alright!?

I thought it was a dangerous and powerful magic book, but are your really going to give it to me as if giving some left-overs from dinner?

And lastly,

It seems like an equipment set for adventuring.

Isn’t this also all cloth? It has a different feels when put on though.

First, the gauntlets and leg armor. They seem perfect for my fighting style.

Both are jet black as if it will drown me, but are shining with gloss due to the reflection of light. I don’t think it’s raw materials. I think it might be metal.

Next, I find a type of training clothing easier movement. The torso is sleeveless and the bottom is long pants. Both are black in color and have some lines of violet color in it. It is cool and awesome and all, but it just gives more mysterious feels too.

And here once again, a black overcoat. On it is something like ancient words is tattooed in.

And lastly, a black belt……?

No, it’s more like kimono belt?

That’s right, the black belt an advanced karate student wears.

And I discover a list sort of thing written in the letter.

According to it,

“Gauntlets & Leg armor” (made from Joker metal)

“The Darkness Cloth” ← Clothes

“Overcoat of Grim Reaper”

“Mom’s Handmade Black Belt”

I see, so gauntlets and leg armor have no name.

But what the hell is ‘Joker Metal’? I have not heard about it ever.

And “Darkness” and ”Grim Reaper”,

Clothes and overcoat, both smell of cursed names, is it alright to wear them?

And your hand-made belt !?

No, well, it’s her hand-made by her and she is giving it to me at this moment, so it won’t be anything normal……probably.

So then, let’s look at their functions.

There are a lot of quirky and suspicious equipments. But well, she prepared them for me, so I'll use them.

By the way,

Now that I think about it, if I didn't read this crap I would've left the house without these equipments, right? By all means there was reason for me to read this then.

If it's like that then keep the letter short. If it wasn't for me, I one would've ignored it.

While feeling lethargic, I once again run my eyes over the letter.

I read rest of contents (80% is love letter crap) with sincerity and tried to understand the situation.

Leaving the crap, there were warnings and the place I should depart to written. And it was written that I would need special precautions due to my body constitution.

I reread the letter sometimes and droved the important things in my mind. And started preparing for leaving! By the time I finished……

……It was already evening.

……I had no choice. I had to reread it to see if there was any other magic trick like before.

After reading a sum total of 659 pages (Is it a Kojien!!?), I saw the letter with a bitter gaze and gave up on leaving the house today.

And, now that I think about it,

The night without mom besides me, is fresh or rather unsatisfying……

No, honestly……It feels sad and lonely.

Sigh. I can't live in this house anymore. Boring.

It will feel much better than living in a house without mom. It will also act as a diversion.

……In the end, I'm have a mother complex.

☆☆☆

The next day.

I wake up at 4 in the morning and packed all the stuff in the backpack.

“Alright. nothing left!”

It will be alright. I already checked 3 times. I stuffed all the important things in this hyperspace bag (personally named it) I wear the normal clothes along with the equipment mom left for me.

There doesn’t seem to be any curse put on it. Yes, I’m glad it’s normal.

And I stood in front of the magic circle inside mom’s study’s hidden door. It gives out the feeling of ‘stand on me and I’ll throw you to other side of the world’

Is she able to do this too?

I would’ve been fine with a normal departure, but in letter it was written ‘If you want an adventure styled departure with thrill then try this!’

If you say it like that, I would obviously get my adrenaline high. I’m a male after all.

It’s fine. It feels like a new journey’s good departure.

I tried to recall all the 16 years I’ve lived in this house.

A lot of things happened. But well, a lot will happen from now on too.

After all, my world which consisted of just me and mom will open up in one spurt.

I don’t know what sort of meetings I will have in the outside world, but that itself is included in journey. Bring it On!

I tried to step on magic circle……

I looked towards mom’s letter once again before stepping on the circle.

I tied it and put it inside my bag except the love letter parts.

……It’s ending part was,

『Minato, let’s meet again somewhere, sometime later. Grow up as a good person and become reliable. I am excited from meeting the future you. I love

you!

—From your pampering mom: Lilyn

P.S.

There might be a younger brother or sister of you made during the journey. At that time they are all yours ♪〗

Leaving the last part, every other parts permeates into my the heart. No matter how much I read it.

And I don’t think the last line is something you say to a child.

–Anyhow!

I now have to show mom the reliable me the next time I meet her.All Right! Then Let’s go!

I slapped my cheeks to fill up my determination and jumped in the center of magic circle.

Immediately after,I got wrapped in a flying sort of feeling and left the house…….flying through what seemed like another dimension road.